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SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1904.

Circulation During October.

W. B. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of October, 1904, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date	Copies	Date	Copies
1.....	107,800	23 (Sunday).....	127,300
2 (Sunday).....	125,420	24.....	107,550
3.....	110,100	25.....	107,410
4.....	109,770	26.....	106,800
5.....	109,070	27.....	107,000
6.....	106,710	28.....	106,910
7.....	106,940	29.....	108,390
8.....	107,800	30 (Sunday).....	125,900
9 (Sunday).....	125,500	31.....	108,910
10.....	106,740		
11.....	107,410		
12.....	108,840		
13.....	108,390		
14.....	107,350		
15.....	110,000		
16 (Sunday).....	125,510		

Total for the month.....3,333,764
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed.....84,226

Net number distributed.....3,249,538

Average daily distribution.....108,186

And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of October was 839 per cent. W. B. CARR.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of October. J. F. FARISH.

My term expires April 25, 1905.

THE END OF THE EXPOSITION.

The St. Louis World's Fair must close, as specified by act of Congress, November 30. There are but nine days remaining of the Exposition's existence. Just six days in this week and three days in next week; and then the displays will begin to disappear and the buildings to come down.

This reminder of the early close of the Exposition is sufficient to impress upon those who may not have attended, and upon those who have not attended as often as they wished, the importance of making the best of the great educational opportunities in these few days.

Another such a universal exhibition will not be seen in this generation; and there is a strong possibility that there never will be another colossal one, at least not for many years, as the tendency now is toward international exhibitions of a special nature.

At any rate, it can be said with full regard for truth that this Exposition is not likely to have a superior at any time.

The people of St. Louis and of the adjacent territory should deem it a privilege to co-operate in making the end of the Exposition conspicuous both for attendance and enthusiasm.

Thanksgiving Day, Saturday—President's Day—and several other events should draw enormous crowds; in fact the attendance ought to increase daily and on the very last day break all records.

BOER PLAN FOR SELF-RULE.

Commandant Jan Louw, the Boer officer who refused to lay down his arms when his countrymen surrendered to the British, and who fled to the Longberg Mountains on the borders of German West Africa with his band of burgher fighters, has been successfully resisting the combined English and German forces in South Africa for more than two years.

In June, 1902, when the Boer Army capitulated, Louw fled with only about three hundred men. Within the first year, however, this number was increased to two thousand, and to-day he is said to have a combined force of eight thousand warriors under his command. Many Boers still believe that their country can be reclaimed, and many of them look to Louw as the man who will start the next rebellion. There exists an understanding between Boers and their sympathizers that the next uprising will be in 1906, and it is also stated that fifteen thousand men have agreed to respond to the Commandant's call.

Louw's position in South Africa is most peculiar. He is now on German territory, and it is known that the English Government has made many urgent requests to the German Emperor to have these stubborn Boer fighters driven out of German West Africa, but to no avail. For the past year the negro tribes in this German possession have been waging a serious rebellion against the German military and are almost impregnable in the border mountains.

This West African rebellion is the key to the entire situation, and it is surprising that comparatively little is known in the United States about it. In the German Colony there are two hundred and fifty thousand native Africans—Barotses, Barotungas and Bondelswarts—and it was about 1893 that the last named created the first disturbance.

In the operations against the Boers in Cape Colony, General French had fifty thousand troops placed at his disposal, among them being thousands of Kaffirs and Hottentots. Having been engaged to fight against the Boers, a spirit of enmity arose toward the white man in general, and this feeling has extended to all branches of the tribe. Thus the Bondelswarts with some twelve thousand warriors have caught the infection of rebellion against their European rulers. This alone seems to be the cause of the uprising, and it points to greater difficulties.

General Samuel Pierson, late Quartermaster General in the Boer Army, contributes to The

public's Magazine for next Sunday a most enlightening account of the Boer situation and discusses the Boer plans for self-rule. Referring to Louw's position, Pierson says:

"There exists no doubt in the minds of the most enthusiastic Boers, however, that Louw and his followers have a most difficult and almost impossible task before them. But England cannot, and in my opinion will not, face another war with the Afrianders in South Africa. Neither will the Boers be contented under any other rule than their own. Consequently, the British Government must expect continuous unrest in Africa."

Margaret Sangster is a writer who never fails to interest the feminine sex, and her story for next Sunday is decidedly no exception to the rule of her attractions.

Frederick Upham Adams furnishes one more amusing golf story, while Charles F. Holder has a "nature story" which is really worth while—"A Thief of the Woodland"; the same being a wood-rat. Frank H. Sweet has a very good article, on Joe Jefferson; and Frederick Wright writes about deer-hunting. And there are poems, anecdotes, skits, jokes, sketches and all the furnishings and trimmings of a first-class magazine—by the very first rank of magazine writers.

SUSTAIN REFORM ACTIVITY.

When the course of reform shifts from the unusual or dramatic to the commonplace citizens are apt to feel weary of the monotony. Even the war of good government becomes dull, and from the surfeit of public business they would have rest. Finally thousands of sincere men are thinking, "Let politics and public affairs take care of themselves."

This abandonment does not prevail in St. Louis, and may never to any considerable extent or degree. The community may get mild attacks, periodically, of lethargy; but will cast it off, like a spring fever, as soon as there is important work to do, and then will go ahead with renewed vigor. Even civic pride pleads for a brief vacation every once in awhile; but leave can be given only in seasons favorable for repose.

St. Louis so far appears to glory in reform activity. With all of the scandals, exposures, sensations, fights, prosecutions, transformations, betterment and elections—coming in fast succession for four years, after years of misgovernment and maladministration—St. Louis might be tired, if any city might, of abnormal excitement and unintermitting struggle. However, the four years wages on into another year with official and popular enthusiasm expanded and intensified.

The next election is several months distant; yet it already commands the interest of all conscientious citizens.

Everybody realizes that the reform and advancement achieved in four years by hard work would be lost should the gang win any influence in municipal office next spring. To defeat that possibility the citizens have to proceed harmoniously and without relaxation in the march with those leaders who have directed the change. Not a moment will there be for rest from reform activities until after next spring's municipal election.

How much depends upon civic loyalty, on the part of the citizens, is illustrated in the triumph at this autumn election of several members of the old gang. Luckily, none of the important local offices has been acquired by a gangster; but, since a few minor offices have been invaded there is manifested a chance next spring for the gang. As The Republic has often repeated of late, the next election is as significant in the reform movement as were the elections which produced reform.

We should try this spring—and to try means to do—to put a capable, trustworthy man in every office. St. Louis has at present the best administration it ever has had; an administration which would be creditable to any city. This standard must be maintained. But we must go farther. We must get rid of obstructionists in the House of Delegates. We must carry the fight into every ward, and elect a House which will be the standard for the future. If we can have as good an administration, with a better House, St. Louis will have ideal, practical government.

There is no reason for the people to tire of reform activity. Public business is public business; it is every citizen's business, and when the citizens neglect their duty it becomes the business of spoliars. No matter how highly the city's organic law may be perfected, every election will determine the character of government. The competition between right and wrong, good and bad, never ends. Therefore, the preservation of good government depends upon the fulfillment by loyal citizens, at every election, of their duty to one another.

SUGGESTIONS FROM A COMPARISON.

Every study of the municipal problem, in any country where a democratic form of government exists, arrives at two practical conclusions. One concerns the public; the other concerns the officials. Not always, yet as often as not, there is a third conclusion; relating to the organic system or law of administration. But whether there are three or only two determinative observations from experience, there is but one final conviction; and that is always the same.

No exception to this exceptionless process of investigation is the philosophy set down by Senator Francis W. Parker of Illinois in an interesting comparative review which he contributes to the November "The World To-Day." After a trip to England and Scotland, where he went purposely to conduct an inquiry respecting the British municipal system, he selects as the title of his article "British Municipal Practice versus American Municipal Theory." The caption is not exact; but it is suggestive.

The British municipal organization is so complicated, particularly in England and more than particularly in London, that Americans are amazed at the satisfactory operation. "In London," says Senator Parker, "there are thirty city governments, twenty-nine Mayors and nearly two thousand Aldermen—and yet it is well governed."

Well governed, although, in addition to the local authorities, Parliament assists in the management. Were any American city government so organized, or disorganized, the people would make the power of the Prosecuting Attorney supreme, exact from him a sacred pledge highly marvelous, insist upon a bond secured by all the surety companies, provide him with a special force of detectives and establish a unique Grand-Jury institution. For, as the reviewer points out, Great Britain is not the United States; else, why should the British cities get good results from wretched conditions, while American cities get worse results from better conditions?

The success of British practice comes back now to American ideas, but not theories. The American theories regarding reform or improvement are generally good; in fact, the good theories which American cities have are the advantages which British cities lack, and need. The difference is in practice, regardless of theories.

American citizens have concluded that there are two ways of acquiring and preserving good government. One is their obligation of electing none but reliable men to office; the other is the obligation of officials to perform duty honestly and well. Senator Parker noted that both in England and Scotland

citizens and officials live up to these principles. The success of British practice and our failure through neglect of practice teach the same lesson. While British municipalities seem not to bother about the organic system or law, American municipalities consider the very best system to be desirable. But it is apparent that the secret of good government, always, is public sentiment, or civic loyalty.

If there shouldn't be enough strenuousness in the World's Fair for President Roosevelt, we'll let him chop down a few trees every evening before going to four or five banquets. But there's a certainty that, should he see the Exposition right, he will acquire the Art Hill back, the Plaza St. Louis knee-crook or the airship neck.

Very significant is the fact that the defeat of some of the Democratic State nominees is charged against "stay-at-homes." Between the gang, which votes solidly every chance it gets, and the "stay-at-homes," who dodge some chances, it is hard to determine the responsibility for failure in government.

Champion James Jeffries announces that he will not fight a negro. This glorious privilege of following one's choice in the matter of one's contestants is, unhappily, not always to be enjoyed by the applicant for Federal office; a fact which proves prize-fighting to be in some respects preferable to politics.

A Chicago woman alleges, in a suit for separate maintenance, that her husband compelled her to memorize poetry and study the dictionary page after page. Were she reverent, she would look him in a room every evening and give a reading.

One thousand convicts are, unless something is done, to be idle next year. So that if Governor Dockery doesn't find work for them, Satan will provide mischief for the idle hands to do.

The city contemplates establishing some incinerating plants for the disposal of garbage. It should give attention at the same time to the disposal of Butelism.

The last revolution in South America was engendered by compulsory vaccination. It doesn't seem to be possible to civilize all of our neighbors.

The Filipinos, in cleaning up for the President, will prove that, if not the Constitution, at least the wash-rag follows the flag.

How would it do to put a little yeast in those few inactive airships and ascertain whether they really are cloud-paddlers?

All might be said about the strenuous life and the simple life. Only a little of all could be told, however, about the foolish life.

Transported Orientals are apt to look askance at whatever they may hereafter read about "benevolent assimilation."

When airships come into general use we may go up in the air before we receive our gas bills instead of after.

RECENT COMMENT.

These Are the Latest.

"Well—er—hm—prisoner at the bar," began old Squire Peavy, a somewhat mossy-grown but eminently astute Arkansas Justice of the Peace, "this court finds you guilty of kissing this woman, as charged, and sentences you to jail for thirty days for the offense; but, as a sort of consolation, it commands to your notice, to think on while you are languishing in durango vile, as they call it in stories, the fact that many a man has paid the penalty of a lifetime of bondage for the same sort of foolishness, and you may consider yourself pretty dod-durned lucky to get off this easy."

"The trouble," defectively mused the Honorable Thomas Rott, politician, "is that when the office acts out to seek the man some other fellow 'most always gets in the way and secures the abduction, which is sorter discouragin'."

Gladya: "I refused Fordy two weeks ago, and he has been drinking heavily ever since."

Ethel: "Isn't it about time he stopped celebrating?"

"Yes," said the city editor, with a note of regret in his voice, "I was sorry to discharge Spencer. He was the best fire reporter we had. The trouble came last week. He wrote an obituary of Van Sant Spileigh and ended up by saying: 'The loss was fully covered by insurance.'"

"Labor Omnia Vincit."

The first youth believed, and put his shoulder to the wheel and made a fair living, at least during the busy season.

But the other youth doubted, and went out and saw the new moon over his shoulder, and presently was cutting coupons off bonds.

This fable teaches that he who doesn't doubt isn't necessarily so damned, after all.

One bride gets a check for \$50,000 and another one for \$40,000 as a wedding gift. We venture the remark that where such assets are visible, marriage is never quite a failure.

A young woman in the Patent Office plunked 20,000 words in one day on her typewriter. What is she doing in the Patent Office? She should be writing historical novels.

Modern Courage.

Collier's Weekly.

The story of Port Arthur, distressing as it is, has at least the merit of showing what a cargo of heroic virtues the old world still carries. Slaughter has never been more shocking, but bravery has never been more abundant. Never in all history have men shown greater defiance of death than has been shown in the terrible months of struggle for the citadel which has been for years the key to the Eastern situation. We cannot wonder at the price Japan would pay for the fortress, since as long as Russia owns that fort the purpose for which this war is fought will not have been accomplished by Japan. If the war should be settled without depriving Russia permanently of the fortress, a dagger would still be pointed at Japan's heart. The control of Korea by Japan would be an insecure defense as long as the strongest position in Manchuria was held by her enemy. Russia needed to hold the fortress for the same reason that Japan needed to take it. Additional motives for both sides were furnished by considerations of prestige and by the bearing of the Port Arthur situation on the immense struggle farther north. The talk about whether all this desperate courage and destruction about Port Arthur has been well invested, therefore, seems to us beside the mark. If the war was to be at all, Port Arthur was a necessity to each of the combatants, and time was an essential consideration to both, especially to Japan. It being something vital, therefore, to their countries' welfare, Russians and Japanese alike have fought for the stronghold in a manner to prove that man still retains the virtues of the buldog. Effeminacy, for the great modern nations, is an imaginary bog. Let a danger as vital as has confronted Japan threaten Germany, France, England or the United States, and we imagine that they also would still be found capable of fighting desperately in the last ditch.

His Needless Fear.

Chicago Tribune.

The Man (middle-aged, but well preserved): "I fear that what I am about to say may take you by surprise, but—"

The Woman (same description): "Mr. Bindrade, when a widower has called three times on a widow, do you imagine that anything he is likely to say will take her by surprise? But go on, please."

LOVE'S RESPONSIBILITY TOWARD THE OBJECTS OF ITS AFFECTION.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

How easily we say the word love; how little we realize what love demands of us. Unless we keep always in mind the highest good and the individual rights of the creature—human or animal—we claim to love, then we have no understanding of the word.

There are scores—yes, thousands—of men who believe they love women, dogs and horses.

The truth is, they love to own them. But they do not love them enough to consider their rights, their needs and their happiness—their best good.

Love means care, consideration, foresight, tenderness and firmness. It is not love which leads a child persist in wrong or selfish habits rather than to make it unhappy by correcting those habits. It is not love which allows a child to gratify every selfish desire and appetite.

How often do we hear people say: "I love children; I love animals."

How rarely do we see that love fully expressed in the treatment of either.

A woman loved her children and bought a canary bird for their pleasure. The entire family went away for a visit and forgot to leave any provision for the care of the bird. It died of starvation and loneliness before their return.

Wherever there is a caged bird there is usually more or less neglect of its comfort. Filled cages, lack of sunshine, lack of fresh water, lack of attention (which birds as well as human beings miss)—one

or all of these things may be found wherever there is a feathered household pet.

Women who pride themselves upon their love of horses and their excellent horsemanship are selfishly thoughtless in their treatment of the animals. Two drives behind supposedly well-cared-for horses were ruined for the writer by the indifference of the woman owner to the evident discomfort of the gentle, willing creatures.

Investigation in one case proved that a galloping shoulder caused the nervousness of the animal, and in the other case a displaced portion of the harness had rendered every step a misery.

Women are proverbially merciless in the speed and work they require of a horse. Women who pray for the heathen and who sigh for the conversion of the whole world allow their children to be impatient to servants and to acquire selfish and exacting habits which help to keep back the progress of the human race. This is the worst kind of cruelty to the child.

Women who believe themselves to be ideal mothers shadow the lives of their children by giving way to their nerves and continually talking about their dis-eases.

Women sigh for wide fields of usefulness when there is an unused margin about the spheres they occupy. It is like a farmer who longs for more land to cultivate, while his home domain is going to weeds.

This is woman's duty. Let her use it in doing first the duty nearest—and doing it well. It is a greater achievement to create a happy home than to create an epic.

LORD ANGLESEY'S MADNESS FOR AMUSEMENT EXAGGERATES THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

It is now just half a century since a life of brave service and faithful devotion closed by a peaceful death. In the obituary notice of the Marquis of Anglesey a contemporary journal writes in the following terms:

"Seldom have bravery, gentleness and generosity been combined in such noble proportions. In his character there was not a fold, it was all open as the day. His politics were thoroughly liberal, and with far more insight and sound statesmanship in them than the world has given him credit for. He had a sound, shrewd understanding, a judgment seldom at fault, often acting like an instinct, and accompanied with a moral courage not inferior to his brilliant physical bravery in the field of battle."

In the Peninsular War, at the battle of Waterloo, Lord Anglesey's name stands among the heroes. At the great decisive battle, when leading the Guards, almost the last shot that was fired on that memorable day struck Lord Anglesey on the knee, and it was necessary there and then to amputate his limb, and five days after the victory he received the dignity of the title of Marquis, conferred on him by the Prince Regent, and was nominated Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath. No man probably stood more prominently before the public in the middle of the last century, none more honored, and none more deservedly won a country's gratitude.

It is therefore all the more painful to think that with such a heritage so far to a descendant as the present Lord Anglesey should represent so great a name. All England has been laughing over the extraordinary sale of the effects sold by order of the Court of Anglesey Castle.

Never has any human being squandered money to so alarming an extent, and never has a perverted taste produced such an exhibition of folly as the stately castle among the Welsh hills has been the scene of dealers and tradesmen of all sorts, who have repaired thither to buy the strange collection of personal effects, furniture and jewelry acquired by this eccentric individual. Walking sticks of fantastic device were sold to the amount of thousands of pounds.

But it was the sale of the Marquis's wardrobe which has created a sensation. His night attire was of so extraordinary a character that Mrs. Brown Potter's dresses could not have rivalled the marvels of combinations of color. Silk dressing gowns embroidered with gold were disposed of by the hundred, while satin evening dresses to be worn with black skirts, the ideas doubtless derived from the circus clown, for, indeed, the society of Anglesey Castle must have been somewhat on the level of the circus fester. Ping-pong suits, smoking coats, billiard-room attire, for every game, amusement or occupation, apparently required a change of toilet.

But the gorgeous personal wardrobe exhibited at the castle was as nothing in comparison with the marvelous theatrical costumes collected by Lord Anglesey and sold the other day in London.

There was a certain grim fitness in the London for which a few days ago necessities of the kind were sold in the early morning, when this extraordinary collection was scattered by means of an auction sale.

Never, probably, have Willis's great auction rooms seen such an array, for if

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Further increase, even if it were possible? A denser population must cause deterioration. The density of population in England and Wales is not reached by any European country except the small state of Belgium. France has only 138, Germany 210 (or one-half), Italy 238. Japan has only 26. The authorities agree that England and Wales are fully populated. Ireland proves that it is practically so by the small increase. Scotland has increased steadily for some decades, but little scope is left for further increase. Substantially, Ireland and Scotland have to-day the population they can maintain in comfort.

Mark the contrast. America has 21 people per square mile, one-sixteenth that of the United Kingdom, 1 for every 26 in England and Wales.

These figures include Alaska, which resembles most of Canada and is not likely to support many people. Excluding Alaska, the American population is 28 per square mile, one-twentieth of England and Wales. It is evident that Green was right when he wrote, some 250 years ago, that the English-speaking race was fit to be on the Clyde and the Thames, but upon the Hudson, the Delaware, the Ohio, the Mississippi and the St. Lawrence. There is not room for it in the dear old home, but there is, fortunately, in the new lands of her children in Canada and America.

What we note in the development of Britain has attained industrially we are amazed. It is wonderful almost beyond belief. We doubt and investigate to assure ourselves that we have the facts. This little Kingdom has to-day more shipping and about as many spindles turning as all the rest of the world. She is the richest of nations. She makes more iron and mines more coal per capita than any nation. Marvellous—nothing comparable to her in history. She positively dwarfs all previous records—a dwarf more powerful than most giants. Who is there, then, who can expect her to do more, what she has accomplished being scarcely credible?

It is physically impossible that much further increase can come to Britain, and in addition to this, conditions otherwise are unfavorable for further development. Other nations, by the use of her inventions, are more and more supplying their own wants, and will continue doing so. They will also compete with her more and more, especially in iron and steel and in cotton manufactures, owing to her lack of the cotton plant and of needed iron-ore. Britain succeeds in maintaining present production in these fields, great will be the credit due to her captains of industry. As with population, therefore, so with industry—much increase is impossible.

This is the age of consolidation, industrially and nationally. Consider the recent consolidation of Italy, and the more recent consolidation of Germany. The rapid growth of the German Empire. Who can imagine that the process has stopped? On the contrary, we are on the eve of further consolidations in Europe of great extent. The successes of the American Republic, forty-five States consolidated into one Union, with free trade over all, and

It is a greater achievement to mold a beautiful character for a child than to mold immortal forms in statuary.

You, sir, assure me you love your wife. Do you tell her so? Do you talk to her about the things in which she is interested? Do you take her out with you for recreation, and do you try to give her the pleasures and the friendships which will help to keep her in touch with the world?

Or do you simply pay her bills and expect her to find her happiness in religion and her children?

Have you a dog and a horse? Is your horse tied in a dark stall where no light enters, and do you use an overdraw check when he is hocked?

Then do not tell me you love horses—you only love the benefit they bring you. Is your dog shut in an apartment alone day after day without companionship or exercise? If so, the only way you can prove your love for him is to find him a good home in the country, and give him away to somebody where he can be properly and humanely cared for.

Self-sacrifice is one form of love. And you, madam, with your great love for your children and your pets, do you hurry your little tottling child along at your side, while you nearly pull its arm from the shoulder, and do you wring its tender eyes face the glare of the sun while you wheel it through the streets?

That is not love. Has your child a foot of